(Jackson enters with dogs)

**JACKSON-** I missed you guys so much when I was in a coma.

PRANCER- Bork bork bork.

VIXEN- Bork bork bork bork.

**JACKSON-** I know, thank goodness we escaped from that crazy lady. I'm so glad that, even though I'm a widower and my wife died on Christmas, I have so much love in my life. With the love of two dogs, I don't need human interaction.

PRANCER- Woof woof woof.

VIXEN- Woof woof woof.

**JACKSON-** You guys are the best.

(Carol enters)

**CAROL-** Jackson!

**JACKSON-** Crap.

**CAROL-** And you've got your sweet dogs with you! Remember me, guys!

(Dogs whimper)

**JACKSON-** How did you find me?

**CAROL-** I had your dogs chipped when you were in a coma. That way, I can find them always. *(Smiles)* Always.

**JACKSON-** Who are you?

**CAROL-** I'm Carol, don't you remember? Here I found your phone. (*Hands him his phone*)

**JACKSON-** Carol, I don't have any memory of you.

**CAROL-** Oh no! The accident must have erased your memory! (She grabs jingle bells and shakes it) Luckily you can check your text messages to me.

**JACKSON-** (Reading) "Carol, before I met you my life was a barren expanse of lifeless pain and cheap floozies. Now I am alive again, and it's all because of you. You are my life, my light, my everything,

you are all I think about and all I dream about. Yes. I will pick up milk at the store."

**CAROL-** That was in response to my text, "sup?"

JACKSON- Wow.

**CAROL-** And check out these photographs with me in them that weren't photoshopped at all.

**JACKSON-** Huh. I guess I do love you.

**CAROL-** It's a Christmas miracle! All right, silly, time to kiss.

**PRANCER-** Whimper whimper

**JACKSON-** Oh no Prancer isn't feeling good.

(Carol shakes jingle bells again)

**CAROL-** Let's go to the veterinarian!

**JACKSON-** I'm a veterinarian.

**CAROL-** Ha ha ha of course you are. Maybe you should check him out.

JACKSON- Her.

**CAROL-** Whichever.

**JACKSON-** What is it, girl?

PRANCER- Whimper whimper whimper-

CAROL- Well she's had a full life.

JACKSON- She's two.

**CAROL-** In dog years that's a lot.

**JACKSON-** Come on, help me get her in the car, and we'll head to my lab.